QUERIES & ANSWERS.

THE FORMATION OF PATRICK COUNTY, THIS STATE.

ISLAND

Tombstone-General Hugh Mercer-Colonel Wyatt M. Elliott-Former

To the Editor of the Dispatch: Please give me the name of the book where the story of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" can be found. C. P. D.

Doctors in Richmond-Etc.

Petersburg, Va. "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" is the name

The Transvaul Affair.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: Please give me the date of the Trans vaal affair, occurring between the Dutch Boers and the English, in which Dr. Jamison was connected, to oblige, yours Carpet Parker. A SUBSCRIBER.

Killing a Cat.

To the Editor of the Disputch: Will you please state in your Query olumn if there is now are against killing a cat in your , what is the A SUBSCRIBER.

we know of no law a a net it. Colonel Wyner M. Elliot.

To the Editor of the Disputch Not long since I saw in the Dispatch an account of the death of Colonel Wyatt M. Elliott, which stated that he was the colonel of the Fifteenth Virginia Bat-

olonel of the Friedland.

alion, which is a mistake.

He was colonel of the Twenty-fifth BatHillion. I was a member of Company C,
Hillion. I was a member of Company C, ond I do not think it ever had any other solones. A. A. MOORE.

Present to a Lady.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: Will you please answer the question be-Would it be improper for a young lady to accept from a young man to whom whe is not engaged, as a birth gift, a

ling set with her birth-stone? READER. Yours truly, Fredericksburg, Va. There are exceptions to all rules, but,

as a rule, it is improper for a young lady to accept any present of value from

Jefferson's Epitaph. To the Editor of the Disputch:

Will you please answer in your Sunday Query column why the words. We buried here," instead of "is buried here. are inscribed upon Thomas Jefferson's tombstone at Monticello, Va.? If his re-mains are not there, then where are they?

Please answer and oblige, Richmond, Va. A SUBSCRIBER. The inscription upon the tomb was prepared by Jefferson's own hand. The of "was" in this connection is not uncommon. It seems to look forward to a time when the body shall have mingled with the dust.

The Old Doctors.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: While Mr. T. Roberts Baker is telling us about the old druggists of Richmond, could be not say something also, about old doctors-McCaw, Watson, Nel the old doctors—McCaw, Warson, Nelson, Clark, Cabell, Culen, Cunningham, Carrington, Deane, Patteson, Huxall, Mara, Bohannon, Dove, Little, Page, Tucker, Johnson, Gilson, Warner, Carmichael, Wellford, Munford, Mayo, Kennon, Coleman, Skelton, Beale, Brown, Drew, Bolton, Fairfax, Snead, Lyons, Thomas, Wortham, Picot, Tuft, McGill, Cranchay, Harris, Gwathmey, Mills. Crenshaw, Harris, Gwathmey, M. Burweil, Rawlings, and the rest?

We should be glad to hear from Mr. Baker on the subject suggested.

A Preacher's Slips.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: While permissible in common conversa-tion, is it not con- lered inelegant in a preacher to use .uch expressions Whom are you looking to," in his dis-Would it not be better to the proposition in the beginning of the 2. Is it considered inclegant for

preacher to use such contractions as "don't" for "do not," and "won't" for "will not," in preaching? LOCAL PREACHER.

Oak Grove Church, Va., May 15, 1897. 1. Yes. 2. Much depends upon the connection

in which the words are used. Something, too, depends upon the character of the congregation addressed. The average congregation may be reached better by unaffected speech than by a brilliant exhibition of pedantry.

General Alexander Brown. To the Editor of the Dispatch:

My grandfather, General Alexander Brown, was a warden of old St. John's church, Richmond, at the time of his death, April 24, 1894. He was too old to enter the active service of the Confederacy, but I understand that he was a member of some one of the military home organizations of Richmond, especially at the time of "the Pawnee (?) etc. I am anxious to have defi nite information in reference to his acts during the war, and I shall be very grate-ful if the "Query Column" of the Dispatch will put me in communication with some one willing and able to gratify ALEXANDER BROWN.

Norwood P. O., Nelson county, Va. The Dispatch would be glad to serve its distinguished friend. We should be pleased to receive the address of any one who can furnish the desired information.

Turkey Island House.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: Can you tell me in what year the original house at Turkey Island was built, and when and how destroyed? Also, whether it was of frame or brick? Also, what year it went out of the possession of the Randolph family? By so doing

you will oblige, A CONSTANT READER. We regret to say that we are unable to answer these questions, but we have been told that Richard Randolph in a contribution that he made to the Southern Literary Messenger (period not recollected, it may be between 1845 and 1861).

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

I have a request from Major George W. Davis, United States army, in charge of the War Records Office. He writes: the War Records Office. He writes: 'It would seem appropriate to print in the Official History of the War the letter of General Lee to President Davis, dated Orange, August 9, 1833, wherein the General asks to be relieved from the command of the Army of Northern Virginia.

"This letter is published in Mrs. Davis's book, Volume H., pages 893-395, but there is no certified copy in the possession of the War Department. The reply of Mr. Davis to General Lee was leng since published in the War Records, the Official History of the War the letter of General Lee to President Davis, dated

and I would be pleased to see that General Lee's letter is also printed, if I can have an opportunity to take a copy

"You are very familiar with the literature of the war, and I have ventured to hope that it may be practicative for you to aid the department in securing an authenticated copy of the original letter." I have to regret that I know not in whose possession the letter asked &r is, and I beg, therefore, the excellent medium

of your columns in furtherance of the audable desire of Major Davis.
Faithfully yours, R. A. BROCK.
Secretary Southern Historical Society. Richmond, Va., May 18, 1897.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: The volume cited by your querist, "B.
T. J.," in your issue of the 18th instant,
was, very likely, once owned by General
Hugh Mercer, who fell at Princeton, N.

J., January 12, 1777.

General Mercer lived at Fredericksburg.
Va., prior to the Revolution, and practiced a., prior to the Revolution, and proceedicine there.

At the sale of the medical library of

At the sale of the medical library of the tate Dr. John Dove, in this city, some years ago, I purchased several books with the autograph of General Hugh Mercer. One of them contained, also, the autographs of Dr. S. John Tennent, Sr., and John Tennent, Jr., the former of whom wrote an "Essay on the Pieurisy," which was published at Williamsburg, Va., in 1736. "It first brought to view," it has been asserted, "the virtues of the senera root."

to view. It has tues of the seneca root."

Charles Fenton Mercer was the son of John Mercer, whose seat, "Mariboro," was near Fredericksburg. John Mercer was an able lawyer, and a variedly accom-

He was the compiler of that compen-lium of the taws of Virginia known as "Mercer's Abridgment," Williamsburg. Va. 1837: Glasgow, Scotland, 1759, It is Provided that firearms are not used, not known that he and General Hugh Mercer were related. simile of the autograph of

A fac simile of the autocarding of the Revolution,"
Volume II., page 668. R. A. B.
Richmond, Va., May 17, 1897.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I can supply part of the information "B. T. J." asked for in last Sunday's

General Hugh Mercer lived in Fredericksburg, Va. His home was, and is now, called the "Old Sentry-Box," and is in a good state of preservation to this

Charles Fenton Mercer was not his

I can't tell him where he can get an 2. I can't tell him where he can get an autograph, but, possibly, he might find one among the old records in the court-house at Fredericksburg, Va. I have two or three small copies of what is said to be an original picture, with autograph. I can give "B. T. J." one for comparison R. P. MERCER. Respectfully,

Little Feet.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: The portion of this poem copied in the Dispatch a week or so ago from the Dispatch a week or so ago from the Philadelphia Press does not, I think, do justice to the poem or its author. It was written by Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen, who wrote under the name of Florence Percy, and formerly lived in Chesterfield county. It was given me by the late & H. Chandler, who, I understand, at copied from the original manuscript, which had been given him. manuscript which had been given him.

J. M. S.

Two little feet, so small that both may nestle

Two tender feet upon the untried borders Of life's mysterious land.

Dimpled and soft and pink as peach-tree blossoms
In April's fragrant days, How can they walk among the briery Edging the world's rough ways?

These white, rose feet, along the doubtful future,
Must bear a woman's load;
Alas! since woman has the heaviest
burden, And walks the hardest road.

Love for a time will make the path before them
All dainty, smooth, and fair;
Will cull away the brambles, letting only The roses blossom there.

But when a mother's watchful eye is shrouded Away from sight of men. And these dear feet are left without her

Who will direct them then? How will they be betrayed, deluded,

Poor little untaught feet? Into what dreary mazes will they wan-What dangers will they meet?

Will they go stumbling blindly in the darkness Of sorrow's tearful shade, Or find the upland slopes of peace and

beauty, Whose sunlights never fade? Will they go climbing up ambition's sum-

The common world above;
Or, in some nameless vale securely sheltered,

Walk side by side with love? Some feet there are who walk this world

unwounded,
And find but pleasant ways;
Some hearts there are to which this A round of happy days.

But they are few. Far more there are who wander Without hope or friend, Who find their pathway filled with pains

And long to reach the end. How shall it be with her, the tender stranger, Fair-faced and gentle-eyed, Before whose untaught feet the world's

Stretches far and wide? But who may read the future for our

darling?
We crave all blessings sweet,
And pray that He who feeds the crying

Will guide the baby's feet.

Formation of Patrick County. To the Editor of the Dispatch:

In your column of "Queries and An swers" I notice a query from "C. P. W., of Charity, Va.," in relation to the formation of Patrick county. If you will pardon my intrusion, I would be glad to give a little further information than you give in your answer, and in doing so I will retrograde for a few years. The county of Henry was formed from Pittsylvania in 1776, and embraced all the territory now embraced in the counties of Henry Patrick, and that part of Franklin lying between the Henry line and the top of Cheatnut mountain, in Franklin county. The county seat of Henry county was at that data located lected, it may be between 1845 and 1861), gave a very full account of the old residence. By examining the index of that magazine our correspondent may be able to get the information asked. The State Library has a file of Messengers.

Lee and Davis.

Franklin county. The county seat of Henry county was at that date located at Mayo Forge (in the present county of Patrick). In 1784 Franklin county was formed from Henry and Bedford counties, and the northern line of Henry county, as it now exists, was established. In 1791 the county of Patrick was formed from Henry county, and the second of Patrick was located at its county seat of Patrick was located at its' present site, and the county seat of Henry county was removed from Mayo Forgo to a point on Quintes river, on the farm of the late E. M. Redd, about one mile west of the present residence of Hon. John R. Brown, and a few years

embracing that part of Henry county lying west of "Scott's Tan-Yard," on a direct line north from the North Caro-lina line to the Franklin county, Va., line. Very respectfully, Newport News, Va. TIDEWATER.

How to Test a Diamond.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

At there is no jeweller in this place, we would like to find some good method for teating the gonulneness of diamonds. Can you give us one? ENQUIRER, Smyrna, Ga., May 13th. One of the easiest and most trustworthy modes of determining whether a supposed diamond is genuine or false is as follows: Pierce a hole in a card a supposed diamond is genuine or false is as follows: Pierce a hole in a card with a needle or pin, and then look at it, using the stone as a lens. If the supposed diamond is genuine you will see but one hole; if false, two will appear. With an imitation stone you may also see the lines on the skin of your factor. finger, with the true gem you cannot.

Notice to Correspondents. No notice will be taken of anonymou

communications. In answering queries our first attention will be given to the letters of those correspondents who ask but one question

We cannot publish copyrighted songs and poems without the permission of the owner of the copyright.

This column is not an advertising medium. No query will receive attention the answer to which would necessitate the advertising of any person's business Nor will any attention be given to long

"strings" of questions. Every week numbers of correspondents ignore this rule of ours, and afterwards wonder why their queries are not answered. Many queries are not answered be-

cause simil r ones have been recently answered. We cannot undertake to ascertain the

value of old coins. For that information write to some dealer in them. We cannot undertake to answer queries by mail; we can only answer them through this column.

We are frequently called upon to re publish poems and sengs, but we will not undertake to do so, except where the production called for has some historical or peculiar literary merit, and is not of easy access to the average reader. Address 'Query Editor, Dispatch Office, Richmond, Va.

N. B. We do not read unsigned letters.

New Books.

TOBACCO LEAF, ITS CULTURE AND CURE, MARKETING AND MANU-FACTURE. A Practical Hand-Book on the Most Approved Methods of Grow-ing, Harvesting, Curing, Packing, and Selling Tobacco; Also, of Tobacco Manu-facture. By J. B. Killebrew, A. M., Ph. D., and Herbert Myrick, B. S. Pro-fusely Illustrated. New York: Orange-Judd Company, 1897. Pages 506. Pur-ple Cloth, Decorated. ple Cloth, Decorated.

What great changes have taken place in Virginia in the tobacco industry, in regard to the localities of its cultivation and the places of its sale, within the recollection of some of our readers! One of them recently told us that when he was a boy his grandfather was quite a large tobacco-planter within eleven miles of Fredericksburg. He had his own coopers, who made his hogsheads, and a large central barn near his residence The barn was framed and weather-boarded, and had a very sloping roof to make sure of keeping out the rain, and was at least equal to three good stories

in height. It used to be filled up to its top with hanging tobacco, which had been taken from the scaffolds, and there were other log tobacco-houses on differ-He also had his tannery, shoemakers, wheelwrights, blacksmiths, and a race-track. But in a few years and a race-track. he had abandoned tobacco, and had re-course to wheat, rye, oats, peas, and orn and fine orchards. Large quantities of cider were given, with their ash-cakes, to the negroes, and many barrels

of good vinegar sent to market, but to his credit, he never had a still. This grandfather had a friend, "Cousin Buly Harrison," who raised tobacco in Caroline county, below the Bowling Green and some distance from Port Royal, which was probably his shipping port. "Cousin Billy" had a mill, whose pond, about a mile from his hospitable home, furnished him and his guests with a superabundance of voracious mosquitoes. So that in their season a large bonfire was kindled in the evening in the houseyard, and the refuse of the tobacco houses consumed in order to

tobacco houses consumed in order to keep off the musical depredators. "Cousin Billy," too, gave up tobacco, but his pests hardly gave him up, as he still held on to his mill-pond. Our informant also told us that when he was a youth at school in Fredericks-burg there was hardly a leaf of to-

bacco brought thither for sale, and that he used to play under the sheds that once protected large numbers of hogsempty, except for a few tobacco sticks and the high-seated, non-used "ducking gig," or "ducking stool," which had een handed down from a former genera-

In the handsome volume before us the two expert authors and their coadjutors have rendered a valuable service to the great tobacco industry, in all its phases; and the Dispatch welcomes it cordially because its own lively interest in the tobacco trade has long been conspicuous.

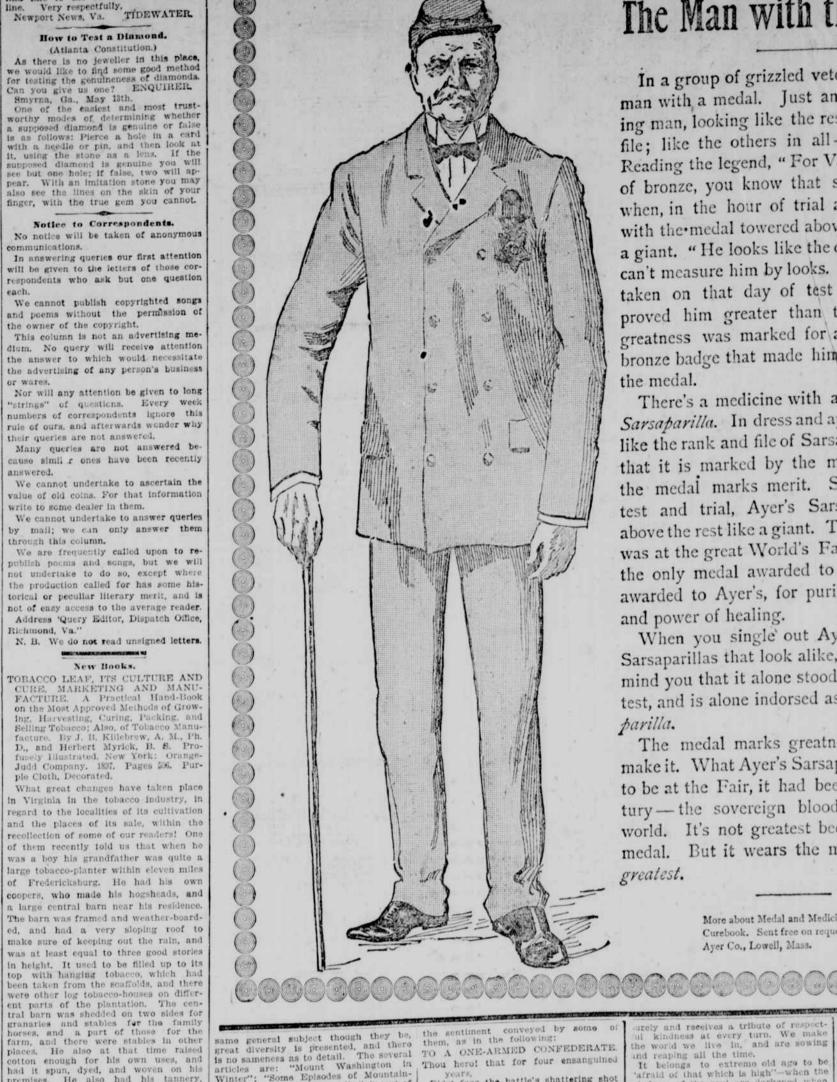
The work is profusely illustrated, and its pictures, even when not very clear and distinct, are expressive and helpful. One represents "A Tobacco-Field in Old Virginny," with male and female la-The contents of the work are systema-

tic and thorough, and every one engaged in handling or using tobacco, from its seed to its most approved form for consumption, will be pleased and instructed by them. The authors defend the use of the weed

very warmly, and go so far as to declare that but for it the settlement of Virginia would never have been successful. Pro-bably their enthusiasm makes a strain upon history.
On the title page, the opportunities of becoming admirably qualified for the work which the authors have so well executed are stated, and they were rare,

A FREE LANCE IN A FAR LAND. Being an Account of the Singular For-tunes of Selwyn Fyveways, of Fyveways Hall, in the County of Glouces ter, Esquire, for Seven Years a Free Adventurer in the Kingdoms of Hindostand; the Same Abridged from the Original Papers and Journals of Mr. Fyveways and Certain Traditions in His Family. By Herbert Compton. Author of "The Dead Man's Gift," "A Master Mariner," "A King's Hussar," etc., etc. New York: The Cassel Pub-lishing Company, 31 east Seventeenth street (Union Square). For sale by Hunter & Co. Price, 50c.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING. By Edward L. Wilson, Edward Lord Weeks, A. F. Jaccai, Mark Brickeel Kerr, William Williams, H. F. B. Lynch, and Sir W. Martin Conway. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 258 pages. Price, \$1.59. This is one of the Scribner "Out of Door Library" series. The chapters composing the volume have appeared in different Nos. of Scribner's Magazine, and after revision by the authors are published in book form for the first time. It is seidom one's good fortune to see more exciting and interesting narratives grouped together. On



The Man with the Medal.

In a group of grizzled veterans you'll see a man with a medal. Just an ordinary-appearing man, looking like the rest of the rank and file; like the others in all - but the medal. Reading the legend, "For Valor," on that bit of bronze, you know that somewhere, somewhen, in the hour of trial and test, the man with the medal towered above his fellows like a giant. "He looks like the others"? But you can't measure him by looks. His measure was taken on that day of test and trial which proved him greater than the rest, and his greatness was marked for all time with the bronze badge that made him - the nan with the medal.

There's a medicine with a medal-Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In dress and appearancet looks like the rank and file of Sarsaparillas - except that it is marked by the medal. W know the medal marks merit. Somewhere, under test and trial, Ayer's Sarsaparilla twered above the rest like a giant. That "somewere" was at the great World's Fair of 1893, here the only medal awarded to Sarsaparillawas awarded to Ayer's, for purity of prepartion and power of healing.

When you single out Ayer's in a grou of Sarsaparillas that look alike, let the medal mind you that it alone stood the World's Fir test, and is alone indorsed as the Safe Saaparilla.

The medal marks greatness but does it make it. What Ayer's Sarsaparilla was prod to be at the Fair, it had been for half a c. tury - the sovereign blood purifier of world. It's not greatest because it wears t medal. But it wears the medal because ? greatest.

> More about Medal and Medicine in Ayer's Curebook. Sent free on request, by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Winter"; "Some Episodes of Mounta Winter": "Some Episodes of Mountainering by a Casual Amateur": "Ascent of Mt. Aetna": "The Ascent of Mount Ararat": "Climbing Mt. St. Elias": "Mt. St. Elias and the Glaciers," and "One Thousand Miles Through the Alps." Each article is profusely illustrated, the total number of illustrations being over The volume abounds eighty. The volume abounds with spirited descriptions of scenery, valuable information, and practical suggestions to those who court Nature in her wild-

For sale by the J. W. Randolph Company. THE BUILDERS AND OTHER POEMS. By Henry Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, \$1.50.

Pages, 87.

Many of Van Dyke's poems are very sweet. "The Bunders," an academic ode, recited at the 150th anniversary of Princeton College, October 21, 1896, P example of the fair more ambitious style. We quote its clo-

O. Thou whose boundlers love bestows.
The joy of life, the hope of Heaven;
Thou whose unchartered mercy flows O'er all the blestings Thou hast given Thou by whose light alone we see; Thou by whose truth our souls set free, Are made imperishably strong, Hear Thou the solemn music of our

Grant us the knowledge that we need To solve the questions of the mind; Light Thou our candles while we read, And keep our hearts from going bilind. Enlarge our vision to behold wenders Thou hast wrought of old;

And gild the towers of truth with holy Be Thou our strength when war's wild

Rages 'round us, loud and fierce; Give us the courage that prevails, The steady faith that never fails; Help us to stand in every fight Firm as a fortress to defend the right. O. God, make of us what Thou wilt; Guide Thou the labors of our hand; Let all our work be surely built As Thou, the Architect, hast planned;

But whatsoe'er Thy power shall make Of these frail lives, do not forsake Thy dwelling. Let Thy presence rest Forever in the temple of our breast. Another good illustration of his versi-fication and methods of thought is found in his "Tennyson," which we

From the misty shores of midnight, touched with splendors of the morn, To the singing tides of Heaven, and the light more clear than noon, Passed a soul that grew to music till it was with God in tune. Brother of the greatest poets, true to nature, true to art,

Lover of Immortal Love, uplifter of the human heart;
Who shall cheer us with high music,
who shall sing, if thou depart?
Silence here—for love is silent, gazing
on the lessening sall;

Silence here—for grief is voiceless when
the mighty minstrels fail;
Silence here—but far beyond us many
voices crying, Hail!
In many of the other efforts we have eautiful thoughts. For sale by George M. West. HIS LETTERS. By Julien Gordon.
Author of "Marionettes," "A Diplomat's Diary," "A Successful Man,"
"Vampires," "Mile, Reseda," "A Puritan Pagan," etc., etc. New York: Cas-

Didst face the battle's shattering shot and shell, And, though 10,000 at thy right hand fell, Not once didst waver with ignoble fears-

Of loved ones when, grief-crushed in mute farewell.
They yielded thee to that awful hell, Whose hot breath only now no longer

To tell thy valor speech hath not been

Mrs. Steel in her other works has done much better work than this, and, except that it is a "pot-boiler," pure and simple, we can see but one reason for her writing "In the Tideway." That reason is to be found in the weird, dramatic, and finely done denouement which matic, and finely done denouement which the last twenty pages of the book. fills the last twenty pages of the book.

It is possible that this opening for strong and artistic writing took such a hold on her mind that she could not Looking at people calmiy, justly, fearest till she wrote the rest of the story lessly, we see them as they are—far more in order to make a place for it. The theme of the story is the old and threadcare one of two people who find out they fatal disease or hides a defect or a love each other after marrying some one hopeless sorrow—a thorn in the fiesh. ise-a situation that with novelists of characters in her little book that she has not left herself room to develop man that shall die, and of the son of any one of them, though two of them— man that shall be as grass, withering. Rick Halmer, a young naval officer, and Aunt Willina-are charming as far as they go. The book is handsomely got-

Afraid of That Which Is High. (Observations of a Philosophical Friend

of Ours.)

Want of respect for dignitaries, a familiar and vulgar handling of names that are entitled to respect, proves nothing, except that the offender is a rowdy and does not know how to behave himself. Just so; hot and abusive words prove only that a man is mad and can't control himself. By ill-manners people expose themselves. To be deficient in The strong may yield, the good may fall, respect and reverence and self-control is a very lamentable thing.

The very same man that, in the newspapers or before the people, will call a high official by a nickname, in the personal presence of that officer will play the toady or sycophant. He only is thrice armed that has his quarrel just. The righteous is bold as a lion. We are only free when out of debt. We are only at ease in the company of others when we pay them their dues. The dues that we owe to all men are justice, friend in the person of the splendid New-honor, and kindness. The gentleman is foundland by name Caesar: punctilious in the discharge of all these

sell Publishing Company, 104 and 106
Fourth avenue.
For sale by Hunter & Co. Price, 50c.
FUGITIVE LINES. By Henry Jerome Stockard. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York and London. 1877.
There is not much, if any, poetry apparent in these "Lines," and a mere parent in these "Lines," and a mere critic might be disposed to say let them remain fugitive. But we are mollified by

windows of the soul are darkened, when the lightest weight is a burden, and the voice is low. But a decline of life and decreptude may anticipate old age. The waste of strength and nervous and the abandonment of honorable aspira-tions and healthy natural desires, and drooping carthward bastons to lear drooping carthward hastens the last stage of all that ends this strange, Whose hot breath only now no longer eventful history—second childhood— Mason, who had been recently, a eventful history—second childhood— Mason, who had been recently, a sears.

And then, when all had perished, scarred, when the only signs of life are the fears alone in his library with the Bipen

A more unfading chaplet thou shouldst wear

Than e'er the bravest Gaul, or Spartan wore.

IN THE TIDEWAY. By Flora Annie Steel. Published by the Macmilian Company, 68 Fifth avenue, Now York.

155 Pages. Price, 31.55. to revere that which is honorable. In it as disgraceful to show respect of per-sons and make differences between the rich and poor, with a "Come, thou, and sit here beside me"; "but stand thou

objects of pity than of admiration or of fear. The grandest he that strets has a hopeless sorrow-a thorn in the fiesh. The captive exile hasteneth that he may Who is he that should be afraid of man that shall be as grass, withering fading ere it be grown up, wherewith the mower filleth not his hand, nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom? The wise man says: "A just weight

and balance are the Lord's; all the weights of the bag are His work." This is true in the ordinary affairs of life. I is more honorably and beautifully true in the measure and estimate of the characters and qualities and dignity of men. It is only by the divine standards of esit is only by the divine standards of es-sential manhood, the life of the Ideal Son of Man, that we may dare to judge. By lower standards and the deceitful weights and measures of the world we are fooled to death, are cheated out of the privileges of life. Induite disgusts

The good cast pitilessly down. The highest proof of the honorable nature is the ready and sincere honor and being, as after a Divine original, as all While the greatest sign of essential weakness, of demoralisation, and low ideas is what is known as respect of persons, cringing and fawning before wealth and place, and dishonoring the

The great man be a vulgar clown;

The knave exalted over all

unlucky.
The people's poet does honor to his And though he was of high degree,

afar off. age to be MASONIC SECRECY IN THEMELY. Nothing in the Teachings Itaali to Be Ashamed 9

The May No. of Tidings, the On one occasion an enthusiasouns Mason, who had been recently; a when the only signs of life are the learn which thy one hand thy ruins didst repair.

With thy one hand thy ruins didst repair.

And feed the while thy foeman from thy store;

To tell thy valor speech hath not been the light manhood to reverse that which is high but it is an indication of the highest manhood to reverse that which is high substitutions of relating a candidate of the reverse that which is highest manhood sublime degree of Master Mason a memorize the first seven verses nat chapter preparatory to taking paraceremony of raising a candidate he sublime degree of Master Masten a suddenly and unannounced his wifpression of suppressed embarrassin. rally inquired of her husband what

young Mason closed the book quilled wkwardly welcomed her. The wife. ture he had been reading. To this quiry the overcuutious brother gav he intended to make of them. He he intended to make of them. He roneously thought that this informations was part of the secrets of Masonry, a true to his promise, he felt unthe painful necessity of withheld it. Great injustice is frequently of the institution of Mason by a mistaken idea among the craft to the objects and the extent of a secrecy proper to be observed in tempany of the uninitiated. This is pecially the case when a husband a father, from erroneous views on the secret, withhelds from his wife a family information which he might from communicate. All that is written unicate, All that sts. Grand Lodge

their privileges and patrons semblies." their privileges an particular semblies."

The secrets of Freemasonry a small space in the work of These are maintained invious vent intrusion and to accordant work which has worrespect and support of all the carth through the century passed. By means of these abled to know, and to communicate the chain of charity a around the world. No resemble person would care is secrets. The character of the entered its portals is proof objects. To do the said and self-conceit may be necessary we must be impressed with the fact no man is independent of his fellow in this life, and we must recognize sincerity and without mental reservathe fatherhood of God and the bro

A Dangerons Lethargy.